Term is blood stained,

Cerati Gustavo "Dethrone The Master, Eternally"

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Thy hands are washed by lies Diligence are bleeding, Thy times dies Your love is destroyed now, By ignorance end of thine Your fields are blood-soakedand soon death to your kind The time like a sand falls Unto the down of the clock Thy lands are dying, They are compressed by smoke Your caress ness leads you To bottomless abyss And new preachers will be From above on you piss Deprivation of Laws and Death Painful death with grand part torture How nice to see thy last breathe Deprivation of Laws and Death Scornful defeat, you are dead How nice to see your body shreds Many deaths on your conscience,

Seems forgotten but not.

You were not ready to this event,

All what did in past,
Shall return, and rise by rock in throat
But what you don't remember
I'll remind you
I waited this day and time is over and blood is spilled to
You shall be exiled,
On the new emperor change
It's natural, my dear,
It's could not seems strange
Ash it's what is now,
From thy empire
Thou art death,
We had this desire
But we waited more 2000 years,
Now we here

But thy end was near

How you ask me:

- Why I am, What Am I? I answer you:
- Thy death is came and you shall die

How dying culture is breathe I cannot tolerate To this thou criers, Solved you pitiful fate

How you ask me: -Who Am I, Why I Am? I answer you:

-Your time is over, you are ended

[Astral cogitations by Neron]

Deprivation of Laws and Death Painful death with grand part torture How nice to see thy last breathe Deprivation of Laws and Death How nice to hear thy pitiful cry Thou shalt DIE!!!

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